NEW BOOKS.

Continued from Fifth Page

quality swarm. * * * Longfellow's 'Hiawatha' has raised a row, a free fight into which all the editors have rushed, and in the meantime some eight or nine thousand copies have sold. It is in many respects excellent, graceful and simple, but diffuse and lacking in power."

In the same letter we have a glimpse of Thackeray in Boston. "Thackeray has been lecturing here to crowded houses, but people did not want to be pleased, and he was severly criticised. He was not heavy and instructive enough for Boston, and only a few dared thoroughly to like the light and genial sketches of manners and society he gave us in his inimitable way. Oddly enough *our* people objected to him that he pitched into the Georges and called them names. * * * P. M. objected to them on the score that he could find all the facts and anecdotes in books he had in his library. I told him I was astonished to hear him say so, for I thought Thack had invented them all. But this was too deep for P."

Mr. James analyzes Story's state of mind characteristically. With an alienated mind, he found himself again steeped in a society both fundamentally and superficially bourgeois. Its very virtues irritated him—its ability to be strenuous without passion, its cultivation of its serenity. Moreover, his chagrin was largely subjective; he had not yet succeeded very famously as a sculptor. As a fact, his reward in art did not come to him until 1862. In that year two of his statues won great favor at the London Universal Exhibition and brought him an offer of £3,000. He had determined on "a break with art and Rome" and a return to his old profession of the law just before this occurred. Mr. James considers critically these two reputation making statues, the "Cleopatra" and the "Libyan Sibyl," as well as Story's other work, artistic and literary. A thorough as well as an interesting account.

Revolt of an Artistic Temperament.

We do not wonder that Mrs. Tappan wore on the "artistic temperament" of her daughter in the story called "The Last Straw," one of four stories included in "A Book of Girls," by Lillian Bell (L. C. Page & Co., Boston). She was as voluble as Mrs. Nickleby, and dreadfully inaccurate in her Old Testament learning. It was the privilege of a sensitive daughter to set her right when she spoke of Laban serving so long and faithfully for Jezebel.

On the other hand, we must admit the reasonableness of Mrs. Tappan's objections to the artistic temperament in its extreme manifestations. The artistic temperament, said Mrs. Tappan, "is the blues. It's hysterics. It's caring for music and art and literature so's you can't be polite to your own mother."

Mr. Gowdy thought he was going to marry the daughter. He exhibited to her with pardonable pride drawings of the superb organ which he had bought in Paris to go into their new house on Locust street in St. Louis. "Look, Annabel! Look at the pipes!" cried Mrs. Tappan, quite overcome. Mr. Gowdy also was impressed by the grandeur of the purchase. "It cost twenty thousand dollars!" he said, his voice trembling with emotion. "Twenty thousand dollars over here in Paris, mind you! Goodness knows what it will cost to get it to St. Lou-us!" He sweated at the thought, but remained firm in his great purpose. "I was bound for my wife to have the thing she has wanted all her life," he said—"an organ built into her own house!"

Annabel glanced at the plans of the costly instrument and fled from the room shrieking. The thing that Mr. Gowdy had bought was not an organ, but an orchestrion. The artistic temperament that possessed Annabel did not permit her to share in her mother's admiration of the pipes. She ran away down the Boulevard Michel and into a church, where she seated herself at a real organ. There she expressed the passion of her soul, beginning with the *Vorspiel* from "Tristan und Isolde" and running into an improvisation, in the course of which "she burst forth into such a fanfare, such a glorious hallelujah of revolt and emancipation, that the aisles trembled, even the foundations of the great church seemed to rock, and under the exhilaration of the moment the man in the pews, who loved and understood her, felt that this was his supreme hour."

The orchestrion had been the last straw, and it was all off with Mr. Gowdy. We will add that that generous philosopher sustained the shock with fortitude and married the girl's mother—a lady fitted to adorn and prize a home on Locust street and to run an orchestrion as well as anybody.

A story of effective humor, with passages of moving intensity dear to musicians. The other stories, too, are eventful and readable.

A Noble Life.

It is at once a pleasure and a privilege to be able to commend to public notice such a book as "Adventures of an Army Nurse in Two Wars" (Little, Brown & Co). The volume is edited from the diary and correspondence of the late Mary Finney, Baroness von Olnhausen, by James Phinney Munroe, and so well and discriminatingly has the work been done and so richly interesting is the material which Mr. Munroe has had to work with that the result is a book that has all the fascination and the value of a real human document. Mary Finney was the daughter of a Massachusetts farmer, whose death in 1849 threw her upon her own resources. She was then 31 years old. Having a taste for drawing she obtained employment as designer of print goods in a New Hampshire factory. In her fortieth year she married Baron von Olnhausen, a simple minded and cultured German gentleman, who was employed as a chemist in the dye houses of the same factory. After two years of a married life that seems to have been ideal, her husband died, and she had to face the world again. When the news of Fort Sumter came she applied for a position as army nurse, and after a year's waiting was summoned to Washington. Her diary and letters, written without view to publication, throw many interesting sidelights on the war. They show her to have been an impulsive, warm-hearted, enthusiastic woman, not always discriminating, but full of energy and indomitable pluck. Frank and open as the day, she did not hesitate to criticise superiors or subordinates, but she had a fund of spirits and a sense of humor that make her comments excellent reading. She could cure a malingering negro wench of hysterics with a drastic course of treatment of her own invention, and once when she had a Russian Jew ex-tailor under her care she did not hesitate to make him work: She gave him materials and an old dress as a pattern and locked him up till he had made her a complete new outfit. Here is her description of a new hospital cook, who was a character after her own heart: "She snubs me and everybody else; but, Lord, how she works, and what good things she makes. Our men are better fed now than they would be at home, even the best of them. She has many stores of her own, fruits, &c. . . . ere are nothing to her cooking of the common food; she talks bad grammar and jaws us all, but I don't care; her heart is the best, and she will make most every soldier live, and how she hates a Reb! She is never afraid of any one. Once old Dr. S. of Alexandria was around inspecting her kitchen, drunk. He found fault with everything; she took him by the nape of the neck, led him out, called a guard, and told them to take this drunken man to headquarters and she would have him court-martialled. He was afterward glad enough to apologize and get out of that place or she would have done it, sure."

At the close of the war she left the service with magnificent testimonials, Brevet Major-Gen. I. N. Palmer not hesitating to write, "I believe that this lady has done more good in the hospitals than any other female nurse I ever saw or of whom I have ever heard." She served through the Franco-Prussian War, where her work gained her the decoration of the Iron Cross, and on her return to America, up to the time of her death last year, at the age of 84, she supported herself by her own work. There is that intensely human quality in the simple life history of this modest, noble-hearted woman that gives it an interest and value that is lacking in the biography of many a more pretentious and belauded person. A portrait shows the strong, kindly face as it must have been at about her fiftieth year. In the concluding words of the editor of her memoirs "Mary von Olnhausen early found her happiness in living, in suffering, in encountering hardships for the sake of others. She was too human to be a saint, of too intense a vitality to be thoroughly well balanced; but she was what the world most needs—an unflagging, unselfish, optimistic moral force."

A Prizefighter's Lunch.

Girls of all sorts are in Miss Mary Moss's clever story "A Sequence in Hearts" (J. B. Lippincott Company). There's Marian Genge, tall, slight, picturesque in coloring, played Chopin, read De Musset and looked uncommonly well in doublet and hose; and Romola West, neutral in coloring and insignificant in outline, who describes herself as looking like a hole in the ground. "You," she said, to the good looking Marian, "have the air of a love child, while I look as if my parents had married for moral worth." Then, too, there is Violet Denham, slim, pink and pearly tinted, who married a mine owner and read Rousseau and many medical and pseudo-scientific works on babies and settled down to the serious business of motherhood; and her young sister Jane, athletic, well built, with boyish figure and a certain sprightliness in conversation. "Do I smell of bread and butter, Archie?" she once asked young Mr. Leighton, when he wondered whether she would be allowed to go out on the river with him. "Well, you know," said he, "I can't exactly remember ever having smelt you," whereupon she very properly told him not to be piggish. At page 169 we were struck with the fact that an astonishing prizefighter ordered milk toast with Worcestershire sauce and red pepper for lunch. Marian married a portly middle-aged Judge with a coarsely intellectual head and an admirable manner. There were complications between her and Jane and the mine owner and young Mr. Leighton, but everything in the end worked itself out to an admirable conclusion.

A Young Lady's Travels in Morocco.:

The title of Isabel Savory's book of travel, "In the Tail of the Peacock" (London, Hutchinson & Co.; New York: James Pott & Co.), is explained by the Moorish proverb quoted on the title page: "The earth is a peacock; Morocco is the tail of it." This is a narrative filling 352 pages and telling in easy and readable fashion a good deal. The author and her friend Rose A. Bainbridge crossed from Gibraltar to Tangier in November, 1901. They visited the lighthouse at Cape Spartel, the northwest corner of the African continent. From Tangier they journeyed inland to Tetuan and other places. They had experience at housekeeping among other experiences. The book is illustrated from photographs and contains a definitely attractive portrait of the author.

For Young Folks.

"Six Girls," a favorite with young readers of twenty years ago, is issued in a new illustrated edition by Messrs. Dana, Estes & Co., of Boston, Mass. The book is by Fanny Belle Irving, a niece of Washington Irving, and the illustrations are by Mr. A. G. Learned.

"Ursula's Freshman" (Little, Brown & Co.) is a story for girls by Anna Chapin Ray. It is illustrated by Harriet Roosevelt Richards.

"In African Forest and Jungle" (Charles Scribner's Sons) is a posthumous story of adventure of the late Paul Du Chaillu, of the kind familiar to his many readers. It is illustrated by Mr. Victor Perard.

An Apache Princess.

A tawny Indian maid, a soldier's daughter, with superb eyes and tumbling tresses of rich gold brown hair; and a Lieutenant of cavalry, tall and slender, and the Adonis of her father's troop. Some hostile Indians, a frontier post in mid Arizona and the regulation amount of fighting and love-making. Several illustrations by Messrs. Frederic Remington and E. W. Deming and the picture of a pretty girl on the cover. Total result: "An Apache Princess," a tale of the Indian frontier, by Gen. Charles King (the Hobart Company).

Books Received.

"Within the Pale." Michael Davitt. (A. S. Barnes & Co.).

"Loci Critici." George Saintsbury. (Ginn & Company).

"The Life and Times of Thomas Jefferson." Thomas E. Watson. (Appletons).

"Marjie of the Lower Ranch." Frances Parker. (C. M. Clark Publishing Co.).

"The Relentless City." E. F. Benson. (Harpers).

"Hesper." Hamlin Garland. (Harpers).

"Sir Henry Morgan, Buccaneer." Cyrus Townsend Brady. (G. W. Dillingham Company).

"Bethsalda." Malcolm Dearborn. (G. W. Dillingham Company).

"The Brazen Calf." James L. Ford. (Dodd, Mead & Co.).

"The Path of Stars." Margaret Crosby Munn. (Dodd, Mead & Co.).

"Gipsy Jane." Harriet A. Cheever. (Dana Estes & Co.).

"Sons of Vengeance." Joseph S. Malone. (Fleming H. Revell Co.).

"The Thoughtless Thoughts of Carisabel." Isa Carrington Cabell. (Henry Holt and Company).

"The Oriental Rug." W. D. Ellwanger. (Dodd, Mead & Co.).

"The Regency of Marie de Médicis." Arthur Power Lord, Ph. D. (Henry Holt and Company).

"The World and the Man." Hugh Miller Thompson. (Thomas Whittaker).

"After Prison, What?" Maud Ballington Booth. (Fleming H. Revell Company).

"The Home: Its Work and Influence." Charlotte Perkins Gilman. (McClure, Phillips & Co.).

"Verse." Godfrey Egremont. (Mab Press, Great Kills, N. Y.).

"We the People." Edward Everett Hale. (Dodd Mead & Company).

"Garden Mosaics." Alfred Simson. (Appletons).

"The Story of Rapid Transit." Beckles Willson. (Appletons).

"The Country Boy." Forrest Crissey. (Fleming H. Revell Company).

"The Love Affairs of Mary, Queen of Scots." Martin Hume. (McClure, Phillips & Co.).

"The Bondage of Ballinger." Roswell Field. (Fleming H. Revell Company).

"Tools and Machines." Charles Barnard. (Silver, Burdette & Co.).

"Twelve Letters to My Son." G. J. F., D. D., LL. D. (The Nine Liest Press, Philadelphia).

"Money and Credit." Wilbur Aldrich. (The Grafton Press).

"Little Dick's Christmas." Etheldred D. Barry. (Dana Estes & Co.).

"Macaulay's Life of Samuel Johnson." Edited by Charles Lane Harrison. (Ginn & Company).

"Merry Hearts." Anne Story Allen. (Henry Holt and Company).

"One Religion: Many Creeds." Ross Winans. (G. P. Putnam's Sons).

"The Laws of Imitation." Gabriel Tarde, translated by Elsie Clews Parsons. (Henry Holt and Company).

"The Damsel and the Sage." Elinor Glyn. (Harpers).

"The Sailor King," 2 vols. J. Fitzgerald Molloy. (Dodd, Mead & Co.).

"In the Palaces of the Sultan." Anna Bowman Dodd. (Dodd, Mead & Co.).

"Ike Glidden in Maine." A. D. McFaul. (Dickerman Publishing Company).

"Love Stories From Real Life." Mildred Champagne. (C. M. Clark Publishing Company, Boston.)

"Ferns." Campbell E. Waters. (Henry Holt and Company).

"The South American Republics." Thomas E. Dawson. (G. P. Putnam's Sons).

"Lil'l Verses for Lil'l Fellers." George V. Hobart. (R. H. Russell).

"Mr. Sharptooth." Joe Kerr. (G. W. Dillingham Co.).

"Picture Books for Children." 12 parts. W. W. Denslow. (G. W. Dillingham Co.).

"To-morrow's Tangle." Geraldine Bonner (The Bobbs-Merrill Company).

"Sally of Missouri." R. E. Young. (McClure, Phillips & Co.).

"Barlasch of the Guard." Henry Seton Merriman. (McClure, Phillips & Co.).

"Chip Carving." T. Vernette Morse. (Art Craft Supply Co., Chicago.)

"India Rubber Jack." W. C. T. Richardson. (Swan, Sonnenschein & Co.; E. P. Dutton & Co.)

"Essay Writing for Schools." L. Cope Cornford. (E. P. Dutton & Co.)

"Note-Book of an Adopted Mother." Eleanor Davids. (E. P. Dutton & Co.)

"The Dew Babies." Helen Broadbent. (Hutchinson & Co.; E. P. Dutton & Co.)

"The Autobiography of Leigh Hunt." 2 vols. Edited by Roger Ingpen. (E. P. Dutton & Co.)

"The Child's Book of Knowledge." Harry Rountree. (E. P. Dutton & Co.)

"College Entrance Examination Board Questions, June, 1903." (Ginn & Co.)

"The Compromises of Life." Henry Watterson. (Fox, Duffield & Co.)

"Medial Writing Books." and "Spelling Blanks." Six parts. H. W. Shaylor and G. H. Shattuck. (Ginn & Company.)

"The History of the Art of Writing." Four parts. Henry Smith Williams, M.D. (Merrill & Baker.)

"History of Coinage and Currency in the United States and the Perennial Contest for Sound Money." A. Barton Hepburn, LL. D. (Macmillans.)

"Holt of Heathfield." Caroline Atwater Mason. (Macmillans.)

"The Magic Forest." Stewart Edward White. (Macmillans.)

"The Heart of Rome." F. Marion Crawford. (Macmillans.)

"Old Quebec." Gilbert Parker and Claude G. Bryan. (Macmillans.)

"Cities." Arthur Symons. (J. M. Dent & Co.; James Pott & Co.)

"Christian Thal." M. E. Francis. (Longmans, Green & Co.)

The "Delineator" for November.

The *Delineator* for November tells about the incoming winter styles and contains a great many other matters in which women are interested as well. There is the second installment of "The Evolution of a Club Woman," a narrative describing from the under side the progress of the president of one of Chicago's largest clubs, a clever short story by William MacLeod Raine, a Western tale by Minna C. Smith and an interesting article by J. C. Hemment, the well known illustrative photographer. Besides these is a sewing lesson, to say nothing of an interesting story for children and many features of import to good housewife.